BENJAMIN F. BUTLER.

A CORRESPONDENT NOTES SOME OF THE GENERAL'S PECULIARITIES.

Bis Strong Points of Individuality-Views Which Generally Run Counter to the Commonly-Accepted Ones-An Unheroic Mishap.

[New York Cor. Chicago Journal.] No man more odd than Benjamin F. Butle comes to town. He is here now. As he walks in Broadway, or sits in the theatre, or goes into court in the practice of his profesion, he provides amusement for all specta-tors. Not many of our notables are the equals of their caricatures. But no portraiture of Butler in the most hostile of comic journals is an overdrawing of his strong points of individuality. The regard for him is a strange mixture of ridicule and respect. Put him into a suit of tattered clothes, start him off as a tramp and h would be so remarkable a figure in that tion, and make the dogs bark more in aw-But he wears good than aggressiveness. But he wears good clothes and has that unmistakable air of prosperity which is sure to command the respect of mercenary Americans.

Butler is the funiest man on earth," remarks his fellow-lounger in the hotel cor-

"I am told that he has accumulated half million," says another observer.
Instantly the sentiment in the careles breast of the first speaker changes from amazed contempt to serious admiration. It may not be the same in Chicago, but here in New York a man if known by the bank account he keeps. The fact that Ben Butler is wealthy through his own efforts is enough to make us respect him, in a way; and I trust that I am offending no political that I am offending no political prejudice when I write that Butler indigent would be merely a ridiculous crank, while Butler affluent is admirably eccentric. It is true, however, that he is an unsolved puzzle to those nigh him. The only certain conclusion is that he is the most entertaining of men. His con versation is unique. His views nearly al ways run counter to the commonly-accepted ones, and-stranger still-they do not im press the hearer as having been formed like ose of a professional philosopher, for the express and only purpose of astonishment. I asked him what he thought about journal-

ism for instance. "I love reporters and I hate editors," be answered. "It is a common fashion to re-gard all reporters as liars. On the contrary, I have, in a long and varied expe rienced, found them trustworthy. I don't mean to say that there are not wofully exceptions; but nine times in the published interview, the printed speech, the hurried account any public occurrence, is far more accurate an the most conscientious and honest recollection of an unprofessional observer would

Butler is a man of varied accomplish-He is one of the most elaborate of eaters. He is a sumptuous liver. When in that a fashionable hotel affords in the matter of both lodging and meals. He has the exacting taste of an artist, and something of the skill of one, too. A curious habit of is the using of a pencil on his finger nails. He uses the ends of his fingers to receive as well as make memoranda; and, while much tical, there are numerous pictorial features. In his earlier years he was something of an artist, and on returning from a day or evenwoman his nails are usually covered with hasty, covert sketches of what has particularly impressed him.

However, I doubt if he made the slightest picture of the funniest thing that ever hap-pened to him. It was in the Union Square theatre, which is furnished with chairs that are automatic to a degree, involving machinery sufficient for a steam engine to every These contrivances are the invention of Steele Mackaye, a curious individual, who wrote "Hazel Kirke," devised the double stage in advertising use at the Madison Square theatre, lectured years ago on the Deisarte system of expression by panto-Each of the chairs belongs to a pair swiveled to a solid, iron post, to which it rtainty. The stranger who attempts to uninstructed by an usher is dis-mayed and dumfounded by the probhow to get into it; but, when manip ulated by an expert, it unfolds arms, cushioned seat, a pag to hang his hat on, and even a place for the insertion of his umbrella or cane. On conforming himself to the right angles for a seated posture, he is that the Mackaye chair fits itself to his shape with wonder ut flexibility. Not only does it conform readily to the man with short legs to his long body, and to the other man with long legs to a short body, but on straightening instructively for a yawn you find that it so far transforms itself into a couch as to all but deposit your head in the lap of the person next behind you. The further and aw.ul inherency of this chair is that, instantly on the sitter rising, it automatically withdraws itself from under him and adheres closely to its standard. Behold Gen. Butler placidly seated in one of Mackaye's chairs. He had enjoyed the

half-hour piece which opened the entertain-ment, for it was a neat little thing, and the long agone marrying of an actress specially interested him in the intricastagecraft. His big baid head reminded me of the globe in the school of my childhood, than which no object of rotundity has ever more endurably impressed me. His massive shoulders and length of body made him as con picuous as most sixtransferred from the actors to him after the fall of the curtain. At this juncture, when he was the focus of the audience, he rose to ately brief legs. The chair silently folded its intricate parts, and stole away to hug its central standard. The statesman, having supposed that he would drop gracefully into eat again. The hard floor, away do on the level of his feet, was the first surface with which he came into cantact. His bulky head was just in sight, and it was more gro te-que and kaleidoscopic in expression any comic rubber doll's while distorted by the unheroic nature of the mishap and the hilarity of the spectators.

She Cleaned It.

[Philadelphia Call.] Mistress-Mercy, Bridget! what's the matter with the water! This did not come out of the filter, did it?

Bridget-Indade it did, mum. "That's strange; I am afraid you have not "I did that this very morning, mum, and

such a lot of stuff as I found in it, sure. Why, mum, there was most a peck o' dirt, mum. "Dear me! What kind of dirt? "Gravel and charcoal, mum."

Norristown Herald: When the liver re fuses to act, the drama of life can't go or

LORD GORDON-GORDON.

▲ Nobleman Who Duped America's Sharp est Railroad Kings.

[W. A. Croffut in New York World.] Do you remember Lord Gordon-Gordon heir of the noble house of Scotland, cousin of the Campbells, and descendant of "bold Lochinvar? He was a low-bred knave. In Scotland he had been often "wanted" by the sheraff, but he finally stole \$100,000 worth of diam ands in Edinburgh, and six months later, in 1868, made his appearance in St. Paul, Minn., as Lord Gordon Gordon. He had \$40, 000 in the local bank. He presented forged letters of introduction to a few, and became the lion of the town. He wan the entire confidence of John S. Loomis, land commis sioner of the Northern Pacific ratiroad, and entered into contracts to buy several million acres of the com any's land. He would go

Leomis organized a gorgeous excursion for Milud, something like the excursion that Apollodorus planned for Cleopatra. During three months of summer the impostor traveled, fea ted and hunted through Min nesota and Dakota in the style of a king, at the expense of the Northern Pacific rail Thirty or forty strong men served him in his retinue. Nothing was too good for him. He had two palatial tents of his own, and there, on silver and the most levely chins, were served to him such viands

as would have suraptured dam Ward or Epicurus. Fruits were brought from Mexic for him, curacoa from the Spice island, Dry Monopole from its fragrant home. His table was like Montezuma's, Loomis spent \$45,000 on him that summer, and wrote to the directors. "He's the richest lord in Europe He will invest five millions with us." Finally the splendid cavalcade wended its way back to St. Paul. He must "run down to New York a few days," he said, and hither he came and installed himself at the Fifth

Avenue hotel Just how this Scotch Monte Cristo made Jay Gould's acquaintance I am not certain; but the great financier called on him one bright morning. He was completely capti vated by his brilliant address and his picturesque conversational powers, and imme-diately took stock in a "wonderful scheme" which he unfolded-something about a steamship company, I think. Incredible as it seems. Jay Gould went down to his office and sent up to Lord Gordon-Gordon at the Fifth Avenue hotel three trunks full of greenbacks-no less than \$150,000 in alllent to the noble stranger without security The N. S. packed it off to Canada and followed it himself on the next train.

Jay Gould had been badly duped. He offered a reward of \$25,000 for the capture of the nameless swindler within American jurisdiction, and three or four lively Minnesotians undertook to deliver him. Toes went to Manitoba in a wagon, kidnapped the imposter and fled with him tied hand and foot, but they were all captured on the frontier and held as prisoners. The adventure, however, and the diplomatic rov growing out of it, advertised Milud pretty extensively, and the Edinburgh authorities obtained an order for his delivery to them The polished knave saw the officers coming and shot himself through the head. I believe Jay Gould never got any of his money back. is about the only time he was ever taken in.

Tom Pepper's Tribute to Artemus Ward

[Virginia (Nev.) Enterprise.] Tom Pepper, who is known as "the peer-less prevaricator of Newada," led a Bohemian life here years ago. One day, hearing of Artemus Ward's arrival at the International hotel, in breathless haste he rushed away to interview the great humorist. He ran at once to Ward's room and, knocking was instantly admitted.

"Artemus Ward, I believe!" Artemus signified that the guess was a

good one.
"I am delighted to meet you," cried Tom— "delighted to meet you, sir."

"And I have the pleasure of seeing?—" and the smiling Ward looked a whole line of in-

terrogation points. "I am-I am-that is my name is," gaspe-Tom-"my name is Well, just wait a mo-ment till I think," and Tom ran out of the room and closed the door behind him, leaving Artemus standing in the middle of the

After a few moments in the hall Tom rushed back toward the astonished Ward with extended hand and glowing face, cry ing: "Pepper, Pepper, sir! I'm Mr. Pepper
-Tom Pepper-better known as Lying Tou

Pepper."
Hingston-Ward's agent-was out at the moment. Thinking he had an insane man to deal with, Artemus smiled the most cheer-ful smile then at his command. He declared he had often heard of Mr. Pepper, and was delighted to meet him. At the moment h was about to change his socks; would Mr. Pepper be kind enough to withdraw and call nd again in half an hour. Mr. Pepper would and did.

When Mr. Hingston came in Artemus had a fearful story to tell about his adventure with a crazy man. Afterward, when Ward came to know that a sense of his greatness as a humorist had so overcome poor Tom as to cause him to forget his name, the genia lecturer declared it was the greatest compliment that had ever been paid him.

Drumming Out Deserters.

[New York Cor. Kansas City Journal.] I was in Dr. William A. Hammond's office the other day, and I asked him about old army times. "You know I was in the regular army thirty-five years ago," he said: this time desertion is common in the army, I am told, but then it was followed by cor dign punishment. A deserter was ordered to receive thirty lashes on the bare back, well laid on, to be branded on the left cheek with the letter D, to forfeit all pay and alle wances due, to have his head shaved and to be med out of the servise ignominously. The drumming cut I remember as a curious ceremony. The offender was pinced between two platoens of soldiers, those behind him at charge bayonets and those in front with arms reversed and bayonets pointed close to his person The precession, headed by a drum and fife playing the Rogue's March, paraded around the garrison and finally escorted the prisoner beyond the limits of the post. The soldiers had set some words to the air, and they generally shouted it after the culprit, as he wheeled about, he some

times joining in. odd thing about it was that as the squad sent the deserter over the lines, flogged, branded, disgraced, half naked and very un comfortable, there was almost always a woman waiting for him in the bushesing to pour oil on his wounds and fetch him coat from somewhere. We used to watch from the fort at a drumming-out, and won der where the woman was coming from. Presently she would arise by the side of the path, give him a bug, and they would mosey off together. It emphasized the old assertion which has sometimes been denied, that every Jack has his Jill. By the by, I am going to put the music of the Rogue's March into on of my books, and I've had to chase all over town before I could find it. Let us hope i isn't needed as much as it used to be.

"See how plain a tail shall put you down remarked the alligator as he swept the little darkey within easy lunching distance. It Might Have Been Worse.

[Lime-Klin Club.]
"My frens," said Brother Gardner, as be stood up in a new swallow-tailed coat and ex hibited a shirt-front over which a Chines washerman had struggled for about tw days, "de ole y'ar am fadin' fast away an' a mo' days will see de las' of 1884. we stan' heah in de red blush of health. of our number hev bin tooken away wid cholera morbus, fallin' off de wood varus oder vindictive dis-We has much to be thankfur. Givendam Jones has lost most of his furnicher on a chattel mortgage held by a white man, but it might hev bin wass. Special' he had lost de wife who were nearly supports de hull fam'ly by washin an' makin' rag carpets! Whalebone Howker walked out wid his wife when de peach trees bloome i an' de June breez aghed around deir ears. Whar' am she now! He am heah wid us to-night, but months ago she scooted wid a man who has complexion de color of a new boot-leg. It might hev bin wass. She might hev sold de furnicher an' coaxed away his fo' dogs.

Las' April Judge Cadaver had \$50 in cash in de bank, an' a home aroun' which de rob-ins an' blue-birds sung their little souls away. Whar' am he now! A buck-saw which b longed to a white man was foun' in his yard e mornin', an' it took all his money to satisfy de judge dat he was an innocent man landlord put in a claim fur three months back rent, an' de robin an' blue-birds an' judge had to move into a cabin wid 196 air holes in de roof. But it might hev bin wuss. Some of de chil'en might hev died or de judge bin bit by a mad-log, or a comet he talien an' crushed de house an' fam'ly.

"Let us not only be thankful fur what but thankful some mo' dat it am as good as it ar'. While we might all be better off, we could all be mopped aroun' an' stepped on, an' made to feel dat life was an old pastur' full o' thistles fo' feet high. now address ourselves to de exigencies of de occashun.

[Chicago Herald.]

Jonathan Bass, of Lockport, N. Y., has lain eighteen years on his back, unable move a muscle, even his jaws. He eats ravenously by sucking through a tube read so constantly when he was first bedridden that he blinded himself, and has not been able to see since 1869. His body is in such a singular condition that it seems as if it was all one solid bone. The flesh bas wasted away, and his arms and legs are very little thicker than the bones beneath th Yet the bones of the fingers of the right hand have disappeared, and so have all bones of the left hand and of all the toes. He weighs only seventy or eighty pounds and any one who can raise that weight can lift him by putting one hand under his head and one under his heels, his body being as

rigid as if it were a log.

WOMEN AND HOME.

SOCIETY AND FASHION - PARLOR KITCHEN AND NURSERY.

The Fashionable Young Man - Matri montal Infelicity-The Market Rasket Club-German Dress Reform-Cross Cooks-Children's Clothing.

[Louisville Cor. Commercial Gazette.] "It is the gayest season in society that Louswille has seen since the war," remarked an nthusia-tic society man recenty. "Three, and often four or five, tiptop parties are given every week, none of which cost less than \$400. Young men are in demand; they have been scarce all the season, and are becoming Because the boys can' Whyl searcer. stand the tax." "Why," said a young society man, whose services in a wholesale house on Main street command the magnificent salary of \$600 a year; "it has become a custom it all our parties this reason for the male escort o furnish hot-house flowers to the lady, which, together with a carriage, costs nearly very party attended. Three events \$30. You see where I am going to a week, \$30. land?" I didn't say so, but I thought if this devotee of society kept up that sort of racket long he would be compelled to seek admis-sion to the American colony in Canada.

"Yes, and if we omit the flowers, the ladies make us feel it. They express by looks and words more than a fellow with any self-respect can endure. It has become a very erious tax, and a number of us have com unhappy young man went on to intimate in a cold-blooded way that suspicion afloat that certain young men with limited incomes got their floral presents for nothing, just by standing in with the florists and keeping up the custom.

"Why, confound it, there's lots of rich girls here, whose fathers keep one or two carriages, who accept your escort and allow you to pay for a public carriage, when they know n haven't got \$5 to your name. It selfish, thoughtless and extravagant that's just what it is-and we can't stand it." said the aggrieved young man.

Matrimonial Unhappiness

[Charsleston (S. C.) News.] South Carolina is the only state in the judicial divorce for any cause, and while the people of South Carolina do not by any means claim to be any better than their neighbors, any more long-suffering, sweet-tempered, meek, or affectionate, it is certainly evident that the absence of a vorce law has not injuriously affected the the people of the state. There never were two persons, from Adam and Evedown, who were in absolute accord on all points. There always must be a certain amount of friction between people who, in many cases, have passed the greater part of their lives under totally different in uences, who are of different temperaments disposition, training, and opinions, and who wever much they may cannot always remain blind to certain fail ings and peculiarities which are common to the most worthy men and women.

There are moments in the lives of many married people when either one or the other, or perhaps both, will feel momentarily that it would have been better for them had they never married. This feeling may be aroused by some veriest trifle, or it may have birth what, for the time at least, seems an in surmountable barrier to all future peace and appiness. Whatever the cause the which makes it easy a divorce a natural obtain a divorce a natural in-clination, especially on the part of mpulsive and inflammable natur at once and forever a connection that seems productive of naught but discontent and mutual irritation. In many cases this easy and speedy separation is followed by speedy regret and longing for mutual for iveness. In other and more nun-erous case relief from any lingering sentiment of this sort is speedily sought in a second, and per-

baps, more unhappy marriage.

Without entering further on the subject of the great and various evils springing from the facility of divorce, and the pos of the parties marrying again, we believe we are right in asserting that, in nine cases on of ten, if the angry pair find some great obstacle in the way of an immeliate divorce they will find their desire for weaken and vanish with time

[Enquirer "Market Basket,"] A rather novel undertaking has been en red into for the coming year by a few of the readers of this column that promises to result beneficially to the participants in more ways than one. Half a dozen couples have formed a club which is designated as "Th Family Market-Basket Club," Its member limited to the six couples.

The objects of the club are to conside matters of household health, comfort and amusement, study methods of economy in expenditures, and suggest among themselves plans that will help them to get as much en joyment out of the ordinary style of living as they can by assisting each other. The meetings are to be held alternately at the residences of the members, which will give sach couple two meetings per annum at their home. The order of meeting places is in alphabetical order of the members' names. The couple at whose residence the meeting for this month is held are to furnish the ta ble for the occasion, and in order that there may be nothing like a rivalry among the la dies as to who shall prepare the most exten sive spread the constitution of the club limits the dish is of each table to two meats (only one if there be oysters or other fish) and two kit ds of cooked desert. In other matters the ladies are at liberty to use their own

At each meeting either the lady or gentle man at whose house the previous meeting was held is to furnish a brief paper discussing some theme pertinent to the general subjecof household management. And in order to the paper at that time is to be furnished by the couple whose name comes last in the al phabetical order.

To some extent this organization will, no doubt, take on the form of a co-operative association, though there is no purpose among the members to carry this feature out

Dress Reform in Germany.

[Cincinnati Enquirer.] In Germany a new dress reform has been accepted as a splendid thing. Thousands of people are wearing only woolen clothing. The idea is one of Dr. Gustav Jaeger's, of Stuttgart, and the fundamental principle of the doctrine is that, being animals, we should wear animal clothing. The doctor claims that cotton and linen attract and retain the noxious, poisonous emanations of animal life, instead of throwing them off, while animal material, such as wool, is made by nature to protect animal life, and will not prevent, but rather assist the evaporation of the emanations from the body.

The sanitary woolen clothing now being extensively used consists, for men, of tightfitting stockingette undergarments, made of

pure, undyed wool, fastened over the shoul der and of double thickness over the breast The coat or jacket is double-breasted, and buttons clear up to the throat. It contains no lining or padding unless of pure wool. The same rule applies to the trousers, and there is a contrivance by which draughts are prevented from rushing to par ticularly exposed parts of the body and bringing on attacks of lumbago and rheuma The woolen socks contain divisions for each toe. The linen of the bed-room is also discarded at night, and one in full sympathy with the reform must needs sleep between blankets, with head pillowed upon wo Keeping one's window well open is another rule adhered to. The reward for following out this reform is the loss of all surplus flesh the routing of bad humors which mar the skin, the hardening of the muscles and the body's resumption to its "normal condition."

The Current Belle of New York [Cor. Chicago Herald,]

As robust as possible is the appearance of the current belle as she walks in the avenue. Cold air and brisk pedestrianism render artificial coloring undesirable for her cheeks. and the gait now assumed by the girl of style has nothing mincing about it, composed of free, graceful strides. She aims to look natural. Yellowed hair is despised, and there are said to be instance herein nature, having given a golden ue a dying of brown, has obliterated

she had been led to believe, was a most serithe color waten only a year ago satisfaction. Her personal quietude of embelli-hment is sometimes offset by the enormous St. Bernard dog, Newfoundland or mastiff that she leads or is led by, according as the brute takes a notion to pull back of ahead. One of her newest likings is for the Russian bath, which has become so fashionable to her sex that the whole atternoon is result that she finally showed set apart for them in most of the large bathstate of revivification resembling the bright ing establishments. The godlinas of clean-liness is no new doctrine for our girls of eyed and rosy-cheeked health of a milkmaid money and leisure, but they are fresh converts to the doctrine that it can be best and most pleasurably practiced by the steaming and the rubbing of the Rassian process.

How to Clothe Children.

[Exchange.] Every one will observe that a favorite article of winter clothing for children is a comforter swathed around the neck. This is great error; the feet and the wrists are the proper members to keep warm; the face and throat will harden into a healthy indifference to coid; but that muider, exchanged for an extra pair of thick socks and knitted gloves, would preserve a boy or girl really warm and well. Bronchitis and sore throat have declined 50 per cent. since the absurd use of high collars and twice round neckerchiefs went out of fashion; and if the poor would take better care of their children's feet, half the infantile mortality would disappear. It only costs a trifle to put a piece of thick felt or cork into the bottom of a boot or shoe, but the difference is often considerable between that and a doctor's bill, with perhaps the undertaker's, besides.

Refreshments for a Party.

Chicago Journal. For refreshments for a small party a New York society man offers the following gestions: "Sandwiches of bread baked the day before and of nicely minced boiled ham seasoned with a little venegar and mustard and a few drops of oil, with coffee; then chicken salid, with olives; after this cream, with two kinds of cake, and grapes and oranges. Serve at small tables." For a "blue tea" the refreshments are sandwiches, cake and fruit, with the tea in blue and white china cups. For "simple refreshments" the caterer has a east-iron bill of fare of escolloped oysters, chicken salad, lobster salad, rolls, coffee, icecream of all kinds, frozen pudding, fruit and cake. For musicales, sandwiches, cake, chocolate and coffee are sometimes served. Simple refreshments daintily prepared and ervel are much more enjoyable most elaborate repasts which do not possess the requisite quality of nicety.

[Clara Belle.] The newest fad of the swell damsel is to take snuff. Don't exclaim against the practice as vile before you know that the sniffling s performed in the daintiest manner, and it the snuff is not ground tobacco, but a powder made of something white, and permed with any desired sort of scent. snuff-box seems likely to displace the cutglass bottles which we have for a year been lugging around. It is made of silver, ornanented with gold, and indefinitely increased in beauty and value by settings of precious The han lling of it and its content gives the opportunity for cunning grace. What the effect on noses will be I can't fore-tell. Perhaps they will be pushed up until they all bed ome aggravated pugs or out into some form of poisoning.

[Farm and Fireside.]

The unnat real heat to which cooks are, as rule, expored, is quite sufficient to acco for their infirmities of temper and their tendency to deviate from the perance. Even in winter the temperature of kitchen, without ventilationventilated kitchens are the exception rather than the rule—is almost unbearable. In summer the ordinary kitchen, with its blazing fire and close! windows, resembles the black hole of Calcutta in its stifling atmos-What wonder is it that in such cir sumstances cooks become irritable, and that rvants shrink from undertaking duties which can only be conducted under conditions prejudical to health?

In the Presence of Ladies. [New York Star.]

A well-bred man removes his hat in the presence of ladies in any roofed public place. and he does them, though strangers, a favor. Unless you are well acquainted with a woman let her bow first; but between old acquaintances such ceremony is needless When walking with a male acquaintanc you must salute his friends by raising your nat also. Never stop long to converse in the street. Don't smoke in public places where there are women, unless such is the custom of all frequenters.

Oriential and Semi-Barbaric Jewelry. [New York Evening Post.]

The dainty jewelry most in vogue at prent is copies from the Oriental barbaric models, Moorish and Egyptian designs being held in special favor. cents, pendants exquisitely jeweled, antique medals depending from gem studded bangles of Roman gold, Egyptian heads and swinging colums are all equally fashionable. Very broad doc-collars of Rhine stones fastened to fine gold chains are worn with low-cut evening corsages, and string pearls are selected

Dinner Cards Dinner cards of the most recherche description have the name of the guest painted in gilt on natural leaves. Those of the rubber plant and of the English ivy are most used for this purpose.

The Lord's prayer engraved on one side of a geld dollar makes a popular charm.

IN MAIDENLY WHITE.

The Trials and Tribulations of butante-Revivification.

INew York Cor Inter Ocean. Much in the nature of a theatrical debu s the introduction of a young New York giri into that particular portion of society in which the doings are laboriously formal. The ceremony beats christening all hollow, and can only be exceeded in importance by a marriage. The girl is 16 to 17. Up to this night she has been technically a child; now she suddenly becomes a woman, according to the usages of fashion. It m 7 be that a reception is given by her parents for the purpose, but likelier she "comes out," as the phrase is, at one of the small balled .: led assemblies which occur in the halls connected with the great restaurants. These gatherings usually include a clique of 100 couples, or at most 150, and are managed by will be a sort of label guaranteeing genuine high quality. There may be several de but antes; but if only one, then she is re garded as peculiarly

converges about all of the interest. She is dressed in maidenly white, and the material is correspondingly simple, though the making up of the mudin may sorbed more money than is embodied in some of the gorgeous satin toilets. must not wear diamonds, and her arms and bosom should not be so freely uncovered as are those of her elder staters, especially if they have the scrawnines, common to youth But she must be so lavishly fronted with flowers, from chin to want, that she seems to be looking over a garden wall. The the ory is that these are the Aoral offerings of young beaux; but, as with the bouquets which so surprise an actress, the cynics among the spectators are incredulous. With certain kinds of rare rosebuds costing #1 apiece, it is as easy to load a girl with \$500 orth, counting in the numerous bunches which she in alternation carries in her

"How do you feel!" The question was put by a fond mamma to her debutante daughter as they entered the hall; and I carried the reply in my mind only until I could get into an ante-room to write it down, so well did it reveal the sad artificiality which fashion imposes on a mere

"O I'm awfully afraid I'm not looking my best," said the young creature, "and I'm so nervous that I shake like an overbred ter rier. I am going to be awkward-I know I

am and I shall make a failure ! That sense of self-exhibition in a girl who ought to have been a careless merry-maker. Doubtless she had been in strict training for the event, like a pugilist for a fight. Hard lessons in dancing and deportment, arduous drilling in the art of small-talk, much practice of facial expression before her mirror, and telious experiences with a dressmaker had brought her into condition for what, so

ous feat. Do you suspect that I am exagger ating! Why, I personally know of a case in which a delicate girl, having been "trained down too fine," and therefore liable to be worn instead of fresh in appearance, was sent to a Turkish bath in the afternoon of the debut, where she was steamed, sprayed and rubbed, after which she was put to bed at home for a sleep of two hours, with 'the

THE BATTLE OF MONTEREY.

The Assault Upon the Capital of New Leon, and Its Capture.

Inter Ocean. In May, 1846, Gen. Taylor had crossed the Rio Grande and taken possession of the city of Matamoras. There he remained until September, when, having re-enforced, the main division of the army, under Worth, marched toward Monterey. Tha city, the capital of New Leon, was a str fortified place, and then defended by Ger Ampudia with about 9,000 Mexican The city had been very thoroughly barricaled, in expectation of an attack, from the Americans, both without and within. Strong forts with cannon commanded the road leading into the town, and on the flat roofs of the houses were parapets of sand bags to

protect the soldiery.

The first assault was made by the American Sept. 21, on the eastern side of the city, where, after a terrible struggle, in which many Americans were killed, the troops un der Gen. Quitman captured one of the forte and turned its guns against the city. On the following day Gen. Worth's division captured the fortifications overlooking the Saltillo road, to the northwest of the city. The loss was felt by Gen. Ampudia to be such a serious one that he drew the main body of his army from the eastern part of the city to attempt to recover it, but they were met with such fierce resistance by the Americans that they rapidly retreated and intrenched themselves on the Grand Plaza,

great square of the town. On Sept. 23 the American army forced its way into the city, Gen. Taylor entering from the east and Gen. Worth from the west. Four companies in Worth's division were armed with pick axes and crowbars. The Mexicans, from doors and window, and from the barricades on the housetops, met them with a sweeping fire, but it was too late to check the de assailants. They, too, sought the cellar of the houses and while the rifle companies in the rear returned the fire of the Mexicans the stone walls toward the heart of the city It is not probable that there was any one a hand to check them in this proceeding, for any resistance meant death, and the ened inhabitants were doubtless hiding any-

where they could hope for safety. General Ampudia, on Sept. 22, had begged permission to remove the women and chilen from the city before assault, but Gen Taylor refused to allow him to do so-an a which casts a dark stain on the otherwise fair fame of this gallant soldier. way was cut through the walls the Mexican-retreated before the advancing enemy, but when the Grand Plaza was reached they made a last but vain effort to hold its guns The sun set that night on a conquered city and on the following morning Gen. Ampudi surrendered unconditionally. The casualties on the American side were said to be not more than 500 in killed and wounded, but the loss on the other side, though never exactly reported, was known to be much

Mrs. Singerly's Gift.

[Philadelphia Telegraph.] There is a story known only to the few the many on this day, when all that is mortal of Mrs. Mary R. Singerly is laid to rest. Th story runs in this way. In the late spring, on a Sunday morning, when grass and tree and brush had put on their rarest and mos delicate green, when the sky was blue, son bright and warm, and the birds in full feather and song, Mr. Singerly took he driving in the park her health being the already impaired; she was overcome by beauty of the scene, the expanse of the hill. dale, river and shore, foliage, the grass, air and sky and in the fullness of her hanning declared it was a pity that the poor of this great city should not be attracted to the park upon their own day of rest and recrea

'If they could only have, with all this natural beauty, the charm of music," she said to Mr. Singerly, "I know they would be tempted to come and enjoy it all and be rested and made happier by it all." ply of Mr. Singerly was instantaneous and characteristic of his liberality. It was: "They shall have music." Mr. Singer! kept his word faithfully, although to do he had to combat prejudice, cant and big otry. They did have music in the pari every Sunday thereafter during the sun and it is fit that they who so enjoyed it, who were rested and made happier by it, should now know that they are indebted for it to the generous thought and tender sympath of the good woman who will be followed the grave by such love and regret as is giv to but few to deserve or have,

Washing the Air.

[The Hour.] Those who complain of rainy weather not realize that nonly does the earth need washing, but also the air which we breath so many times a day. The effect of rais upon the air and the contents of the have been made a subject of examination by the meteorological council of London during the past two years. Three stations wer used for collecting the rainfall-one Bartholomew's hospital, another at Upper Hamilton Terrace, in the northwest porti of London, and a third at Hackney. It was found the rain contained twice as much im-purity as that which fell at the suburban

the stations and the impurities gathered at all the stations were in the same proportion. The chief impurities were found to be sulphates and chlorides, and it was discovered that the rain caught at St. Bartholom was always contaminated with soot and dis agreable to the taste. The summer rain more impure than that of winter, and in the mixture of London rain and soot a trace arsenic is found. In summer the rain was phates then chlorides, which was supposed to be owing to the decomposition of animal and vegetable matter during the warm months After the rain has been falling for som time the impurities are found to diminish and the satisfaction with which we breath in the washed air after a good rainfall is an evidence that our senses bear spontar testimony to its purification,

Let the Past be Forgotten

[Texas Siftings.] Caucasian Tramp: "My colored friend, lease lend me a quarter. I fought, bled, and suffered four years in the Union army to make you a free man. Colored Gentleman: You did your duty sah, but 'bout loaning you dat quarter, don't keer, sah, to rewive de bitter memories ob de

IPhiladelphia Call 1 With wheat so plentiful that wester farmers are using it for fuel, and freight rates lower than ever, the buyers of bakers bread are paying just as much for it as they did during the war. Moral: Make your own bread.

get into society. The oyster is often presen at a supper when he would perhaps prefer to ome in his bed, Courier Journal: When a Boston wife puts a postscript to her notes her husband catches on. N.B.—Notabens in the house.

Boston Courier: Don't fret if you cannot

Just starting on a wedding trip: Young wife-I am afraid, dear, that I our trip to Montreal and Quebec will be very expensive. Young husband-It may be a trifle expe sive, but just think what a delightful time

Just ending the wedding trip: Young wife-What a delightful time we have had, Young husband-Yes, we have had a please ant enough time, but just think what an aw-

we will have!

ful expense it has been!

The True Secret of Economy. [Philadelphia Call.] Jinks-I can't see how it is. You and have about the same income and the same

ed families, yet you folks always seem to have more to show for your money than we Minks-My wife always reads the adver-

AFTER THE FEAST,

WHAT BECOMES OF THE FRAGMENTS WHICH ARE LEFT.

ts of Fashionable Banquets Gathered Up and Sold as a Regula · Business-Working the Restaurants and Free Lunch Places.

New York Sun 1

There had been some enter tainments at a bandsome house on Madison avenue the preceding evening, for the canopy still stretched from the door to the curbstone. The hour was 2 a. m. A dilapidated wagon stood in front of the house, drawn by an aged horse. A belated reporter chance to pass by and noticed two men hurrying from the cart, with empty pans and pails, into th basement of the house, and returning speed-ily with the same filled to the brim. For a ment it looked like a burglary, but the presence of a policeman on the nearest corner was assurance to the contrary. One of the men paused as if to rest for a moment, and the reporter accosted him:

"The same old thing. Free lunches, chear restaurants, and Eyetalians."
"I don't quite catch on. What are you do

"Why, don't you see, they've had a party there to night and a big supper. They've left three times as much as they've eaten. nd we're buying it up from the We'll take it around to our regular custom-

ers and sell it all before 9 o'clock to morrow. "Regular customers! Why, is this a regu-

"Of course it is, and has been for over ten

years of my own knowledge. You see, there are a hundred parties and over given every night here in New York. Nearly all of them are supplied by regular caterers. About half are noticed in the daily papers. Now, at these rackets they always put up a lot more than they want. They can't themselves, because it would never do to have just as much as their guests needed and no more. It would look just as if they were dead broke. Old families order generally twice as much as they're going to use, new families about three or four times as much, and shoddies five and ten times as much. Why, last week we took in a swell place where they had fifty people, and they had enough grul for 500. Now, what happens? The party or wedding is all over, and there's all that stuff left untasted. All they can do is to throw it into the swill barrel. That's where we come in. We come along and buy it up Sometimes we buy it from the caterer. saves him trouble and time, as we clean of all the dishes and leave them ready for his washers. Sometimes we make the deal with the cook or the butler, and sometimes, but not very often, with the old man of the house. Anyway, we manage to connect and get the stuff

"What do you pay?"
"Well, that depends. With a reliable caterer we can find out what will be left over, and can make a fair bid. With cooks and servants we generally stake him with a \$2 or \$5 note. Almost always we come out shead, but now and then we get left. Cooks are getting two smart and want too much With the head of the house, though, it's easy work, and a V will satisfy him every

"What do you do with the stuff?" "Sell it to our custemers. There's, first, the cheap restaurants. They're always ready to take anything cheap. If they can get a chicken salad for \$2 that would cost them \$5 to make they'll take it every time. You see, they can afford then to sell it at 20 cents a plate and make money. Why, one time I sold lobster salad, thirty pound for \$2.25. It cost the restaurant keeper 3 cent plate, and he could sell it for 10 and make money. As a matter of fact, he sold before 4 o'clock for 15 cents a plate. Then there's the free lunch saloons. They want and wiches, pickles, bread, cheese, olives, and ham. They don't pay much, but they'll take all you bring. There's one place town where they give a fried oyster, a sandwich, r something with every drink. That man s one of my best custo ners.

"After you've worked the restaurants and free lunches, you can always sell out what's left to the Eyetalians. They'll buy anything if it's cheap enough. I've sold them melted Charlotte Russes, chicken bones, and broker cakes. At a street cleaner's restaurant in Marion street last year I sold the leavings from the plates of a big wedding reception for \$1. They made about three pallsfuls, and had over fifty different things in them. "What do you get mostly from parties!"

"First, leavings from plates; then melted ice cream; next sandwiches, and then cake. Occasionally we get Charlotte Russe and candies. In the old days we almost never got salads; but since they've used veal and boiled beef in making chicken salad, we get a good deal. On warm nights we collar s good many fried and pickled oysters; on cold nights almost none at all. When they renison, people don't eat a quarter of it, and

then we come in solid. "But you see it all depends on the kind of party it is. Literaries are the worst of all they only have bouillon, coffee, sandwiches, and salad, and there's nothing left over Musicals are almost as bad. Kettledrums and afternoon rackets are not much good either. The best is a wedding. They send out 1,000 invites and set up for 700, and then about 150 come. Receptions to public me are the next best. Then come birthday christening, and tin-wedding parties. Wakes, too, are sometimes boss. The only way to ize them up is to know the cateror and get all the points from him."

"Do you ever get any wine!"
"Na-o! The old man of the house always comes down and collars what's left. If i don't, the waiters drink it, and they're always helped out by the servants. I've been in the business ten years, and I never got even a half bottle. That is, I didn't get the empty bottles. They don't pay, though, unless you get more than fifty, and then they bring you in about \$1.00. But I've got to stop, as I'm off now to Washington market for our first customer.

[Chicago Times.]

Coraline, a substance now extensively used n manufacture in this country, is made from the fiber of the ixtle plant, which grows in Mexico and some parts of South In general appearance it resembles some what the American aloe or century-plant but its leaves are longer and more si Scattered through the center of these leaves are a number of round, tough, elasti fibers. These fibers are separated from the packed into bales, and shipped to the United States, where they are woven into tough cloth.

Curious Coincidence [Boston Trascript.] -Hullo, Charlie! Did you see tha little bit of mine that I sold to Connishure Charles-Little bit! Ha! ha! very good Connishure thinks he was a little bit when he bought it. Curious coincidence, isnt it!

HOW "TOM" OCHILTREE SLEEPS.

After Speaking of Himself, He Mention Other Noted Sleepers. [Washington Cor. Baltimore Herald.]

The noted Texas congressman, Chamberlain's discussing the great political topics of the day. "I see," said he, "that Representative Hewitt cannot sleep on ac will introduce a bill to abate such nuisances hardly know how to sympathize with the distinguished gentleman from New York. for all the dogs in Christendom, and Con-stantinople as well, couldn't keep me awake if I wanted to sleep. Why, sir, at the siege of Petersburg I slept soundly for eight hour right under the carriage of a forty-pound gur that was being fired every five minutes. Yes, sir, and the gunner said that I snored so oudly he could scarcely hear the orders that were given him between the shots. Why, sir, on one occasion when I was travelin through Gaudaloupe county, Texas, I stoppe in a piece of thick woods at dark, staked my in a piece of thick woods at care, stated my horse, built a fire, and lay down. That's a bad wolf country, and by 10 o'clock there were 2,000 of the savage devils howling around me, within fifty feet of my camp-dra. I spread my blanket on the grass, fixed my saddle for a pillow, and laid down with a navy revolver in each hand. In two minutes I was asleep. When I woke next merning the sun was high in the beavens. A neigh

boring ranchero soid me that the woives had howled till daylight. Sixty of them were found dead in the bushes. They had died from prolonged howling, while I had slum-bered gently, like a babe, on the breast of my mother earth. Think of that, and of a congressman whose nightmares are inter-rupted by the midnight whinings of a green

grocer's dog.
"Why, Tom Benton used to sleep so long that hotel keepers had to break in his door to see if he wasn't dead. Ben Butler can't ride in a street car without dozing. In a flying ride down the Shenandoah valley Stonewall Jackson, strapped to a saddle, slept for six hours with his horse at a sweeping gallop, a courier holding the guide-rein Napoleon snatched slumber for the moment as his cavalry thundered by within a few feet of him, at Austerlitz. Yet here is a lordly statesman who can not even enjoy a cat-nap because a sad and lonely cur a the next corner crawis out of his kenn

"Gentlemen, I have driven an ox-wagon from Sabine pass to El Paso. I have ridden a steer from Caddo lake to Bagdad, and I have ridden and led a mule from the San Jacinto to the Cibola. I have slept in the eternal pine forests of eastern Texas, with the deadly tarantulas crawling all over me and rattlesnakes hissing in my ear, but if I have ever lost fifteen minutes' sleep since I quit teething, then, by the eternal borned frog of Texas, I don't know it!

"Why, gentlemen, there is not a capital in all Europe in which I am not famed as a sound sleeper. On my last visit to Parce, my friend, the Count de Lafayette, with some associates, got up a device to break my slumber. They rigged up an automatic sheet-iron cat and placed it on my window-sill at the Hotel de Vendome, where it yowled and scratched at the window-pane for hours. Well, sir, what do you supposed I hope that Santa Anna may rise up and make a conquest of Texas if that sheet-from cat didn't get so disgusted by midnight that it jumped from the window to the ground, ran around the corner, and has never

Gas from Pine Wood.

(Scientific American) M. Combe d'Alma, member of the Agri-cultural society of La Gironde, has suc-ceeded in producing illuminating gas by the distillation of sea pins. M. D'Alma was encial kind of macadam; and part of the process consisted in baking clay. This was effected by the aid of the pine wood found in the district, which formed excellent fuel. It occurred to M D'Alma however that it would be more advantageous to employ not the wood itself, but the gas which might be produced by its distillation. He therefore at once obtained permission to conduct a number of experiments at the gas works in the town, and eventually succeeded in producing a gas with which he supplied the public and a considerable proportion of the private lights for two nights in suc

On the first night the effect was not altogether satisfactory, owing to the material used being sodden and of bad quality; but on the second occasion the lighting was entirely successful. The event caused some excitament among the municipal authorities, who appointed a commission to vouch for the success of the experiment. This they did, and have since expressed a desire that the matter be taken up by the municipalities of those places in the southwest of France where this particular species of pinewood is to be found, with the view to its profitable utilization for gas making purposes. M. D'Alma has satisfactorily proved that the distillation of pinewood in closed vessels in thoroughly practicable; and he believes that the resulting gas could be produced at a much lower cost than that of ordinary coal gas, while the sale of the residual products arcoal, tar, and an acid liquid) would defray the whole expenses of manufa-

A Street Car Idyl.

[Detroit Pres Press] It was a citizen and citizeness of Detroit who met by chance on a street car. She seemed to be of a complaining nature, while

he was briskly retrospective. "Are you boarding or keeping house now, Mr. Blank?" asked the lady in a shrill treble, which would never have been heard but for

he sudden stopping of the car.
"A little of both," yelled Mr. Blank, in a four-mile stretch of voice. one place and room in another; very con-venient. You couldn't have done that ten You couldn't have do years ago."
"No, indeed; we keep house, but it costs a

! you could have rented a house like that for a third of the money ten years "And we pay our girl \$4 a week." "You could have hired the best girl in Detroit for half the money ten years ago."

great deal. Our house rent is \$30 a month.

"I daresay; my husband talks of to Pullman -"Wasn't a house there ten years ago." The last heard of the retrospective and al-iterative citizen he was shouting: erative citizen he was shouting:
"You couldn't have done that ten years

The Language of the Police Fores "As soon as we got on to the gang we dropped that they were crooks, and we went under cover to pipe. The gang sent out two crows to watch for cops. The three others walked down the avenue, and we felt that their lay was to touch a store They stopped to crack the store 106 Sixtl avenue, but quit it cold and worked their crabs—that is they went up Clinton place to the Cincinnati laundry, No. 133. There was a woman asleep inside, but the biggest crook went inside and swiped the till. We did not collar the three men, because we knew they would split the stuff. When they did, a lit-

tle further up the street, we got on to them, and after a tough scrap, ran all three in." Novel Lecturing Experience [Washington Cor. Commercial Gazette.

Just about the close of the war, when greenbacks were abundant and entertainents in demand at points where large num bers of troops were stationed, Rev. Dr. Bartlett, who was then lecturing, received a telegram from some one at Cairo, Ill., ask-ing his terms for a lecture. "Five hundred dollars and expenses," answered the doctor, hoping to get rid of the annoyance and danger of so long a trip. "Name your own time; terms satisfactory," was quickly wired back. So in due season the doctor started to fill his engagement. He was to speak on Friday evening, but owing to several accidents common in those days, he did not reach his destination till late Saturday night, He was most cordially welcomed chairman of the lecture committee, he found to be an enterprising sutler gizing for his non-appearance, he was told that Monday night would do told that Monday night would do quite as well. His host asked him if he could not preach a sermon on Sunday evening. The doctor said he Sunday evening. The doctor would deliver one of his lectures "Glory and Shame of Language," appropriate to the occasion. To his he found Sunday morning that he was advertised in an extra bulletin to deliver his grandest and most eloquent lecture that evening at \$4 per ticket. He expostulated, but in vain. He was told that he must keep

his promise. Expecting to find a small audience at such large tariff he was surprised with a crowded house, and four major generals on a front seat. It was all clear gain tier, who had sold tickets ahead for the reguar lecture, and used Sunday night service take in the army of contractors, officers, and thers then thronging Cairo, who were willing to pay almost any price for an evening's

"They treated me like a prince," said the doctor, "but I never preached Sunday night before or since where tickets of admission were paid for. The sutler got ahead of me, and came out with several hundred dollars

the Cot the For

[New York Graphic.] "Lend me your ear a minute," remarked Mrs. Brown to her husband the other even

ng.
"Will you give it back to me?" be inquired, with mock anxiety.
"Of course I will, you idiot! Do you suppose I want to start a tannery!" She got the ear.

The Sorrel Plant in Florida

[Florida Letter.] The sorrel plant was recently brought from the Bahamas to Florida, where it is now ripening its fruit, and promises to become a valuable plant to small farmers. It is pre-pared in preserves, jam, and jelly, and is superior for this purpose to the cranbury.